

INTIMATE STORIES OF REAL LOVE

ALL TRUE

K
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M
A
N
C
E

Romance

JAN.
10c

YOU CHUMPS!
IF YOU ONLY
KNEW HOW
I HATE
YOU!



COMIC



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MUSICAL

ANGEL-CHIMES

AUTHENTIC REPLICA OF ORIGINAL "SWEDISH SINGING ANGELS" CENTERPIECE

ANGELS
WHIRL
-
BELLS
RING

MAGIC-LIKE EFFECT
Heat from lighted candles makes angels revolve continuously. When wands strike bells you hear pleasant musical chimes.

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COMPLETE WITH CANDLES
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Beautiful
Tapered-
Tip
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Overall
Height
13 inches

YOUR
SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED
OR YOUR
MONEY
BACK



AS CENTERPIECE • ON MANTEL OR SHELF • ON BUFFET

- Here it is! That beautiful, whirling, chiming, table Candela-bra you've seen and admired at prices up to \$5 and \$10 in the finest shops. Now, for the first time, you can have this lovely, decorative centerpiece in your home, yours to own and enjoy, for only \$1.98 complete with 3 tapered-tip candles. All the authentic styling of famed Swedish craftsmen is faithfully reproduced in this enchanting "Singing Angels" replica.
- You, your family and friends will rejoice in the charm and beauty which this decorative innovation brings to your home. Everyone who comes into your home will be fascinated by the gentle whirling action of the Herald Angels as the heat from the lighted candles cause them to revolve 'round and 'round for hours. Your cares and burdens will vanish under the soothing, relaxing influence of the church-like musical chimes as the angel wands continuously strike golden-toned bells during the revolving action. The effect is truly breathtaking. Lighted candles—revolving angels—soft chiming bells—all combine to provide unequalled beauty, peace and contentment for your home and for all who enter it.
- Made for long-life service of all metal construction with rich, polished brass effect, achieved by special anodizing process, can't tarnish, discolor or rust. Circular tray is designed with three candle holders which adjust to width of any candles you may wish to use. Here is a beautiful, decorative addition for your table, mantel, shelf or buffet that will last and serve you for years to come, yours on this offer for only \$1.98 or two for \$3.79. Order today. Use your Musical Whirling Angel Chimes for 10 full days. We guarantee that you'll be thrilled with its heavenly beauty and action or you can return in 10 days for full refund.

SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON!

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1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

Gentlemen:—Rush my order as checked below for Musical Whirling ANGEL CHIMES, complete with 3 beautiful tapered-tip candles. I will pay the postman \$1.98 for one or two for \$3.79 plus C.O.D. postage charges on your 10 day money back offer.

Check how many—
☐ 1 ANGEL CHIMES @ \$1.98 ☐ 2 ANGEL CHIMES @ \$3.79

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 TOWN _____ STATE _____

☐ SAVE C.O.D. CHARGES! Enclose price of offer plus 10c for postage for one or 15c for two. We'll ship your order all postage prepaid.

AGENTS! MAKE BIG MONEY THIS FAST, EASY WAY
 Everyone will buy Angel Chimes on self-selling 1 minute "lighted candle" demonstration. Should make you up to \$50 and \$100 weekly spare and full time. No competition. Write today for FREE details to Bill Allen, Sales Mgr., ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26.

Order for Yourself!
Order for Friends!
 Hurry! — With labor and material costs going up every day, our low offer price may soon be withdrawn. Order now while there's still time.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

MAN-HATER

I KNEW PLENTY ABOUT MEN BECAUSE I LEARNED THE HARD WAY, BUT I WAS NOT AS SMART AS I THOUGHT I WAS, AFTER ALL!



I WAS IN LOVE WITH A BOY WHO WAS A MEMBER OF OUR TOWN'S MOST PROMINENT FAMILY... WE HAD BEEN GOING STRAIGHT FOR SOME TIME AND IT SEEMED ONLY NATURAL THAT WE WOULD SOME DAY MARRY...

SEE, BILLIE, I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL WE'RE FINALLY TOGETHER FOREVER...

DON'T TALK ABOUT THAT, JANE!

YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU, HONEY, BUT MARRIAGE BETWEEN US IS OUT OF THE QUESTION! AFTER ALL, WE'RE WORLDS APART, SOCIALLY!

OH, NO... NO...





COME ON, NOW, JANE!
DON'T SPOIL OUR
EVENING OVER A
LITTLE THING LIKE
THAT!

LITTLE THING!
IS THAT HOW
YOU FEEL ABOUT
MARRIAGE?

JUST A MINUTE, LITTLE
MISS NOBODY — WHO DO
YOU THINK YOU'RE
BLAPPING?

SOMEONE I WAS
FOOL ENOUGH TO
FALL IN LOVE
WITH, THAT'S
WHO!



MAYBE YOU'LL COOL
OFF AFTER TAKING
A LITTLE WALK!

I CAN'T BELIEVE
THAT YOU COULD
BE SUCH A
BEAST!

I HOPE I
NEVER SEE
YOU AGAIN
IN MY LIFE!

DON'T WORRY, BABY,
YOU WON'T! THIS
HAS BEEN ENOUGH
TO LAST ME A
LIFETIME!



WAIT! BILLIE!
IT'S TEN
MILES TO
TOWN!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT! SOME-
ONE WILL GIVE
YOU A LIFT...
THE CHUMP!

OH, NO... IT'S JUST A BAD
DREAM! HE'D NEVER DO THIS
TO ME... HE KNEW HOW MUCH
I LOVED HIM...

FROM THAT FATEFUL NIGHT I MADE A BITTER DECISION. I'D NEVER LET ANOTHER MAN USE MY HEART FOR A TOY... I'D MAKE EVERY ONE I MET PAY IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER FOR THE WAY I HAD BEEN HURT... SERVICEMEN WERE MY FAVORITE VICTIMS...

OH, WHAT AN ADORABLE BRACELET! WOULD I LOVE THAT!

I'D GET IT FOR YOU IF YOU'D BE NICER TO ME! AFTER ALL, I GO OVERSEAS TOMORROW!

JEWELRY



OH, BUT I WOULD...

THEN THE BRACELET IS YOURS, BEAUTIFUL!



I NEVER KNEW ALL IT TOOK WAS A BRACELET TO MAKE YOU HAPPY!

YOU'RE SO SWEET TO ME...



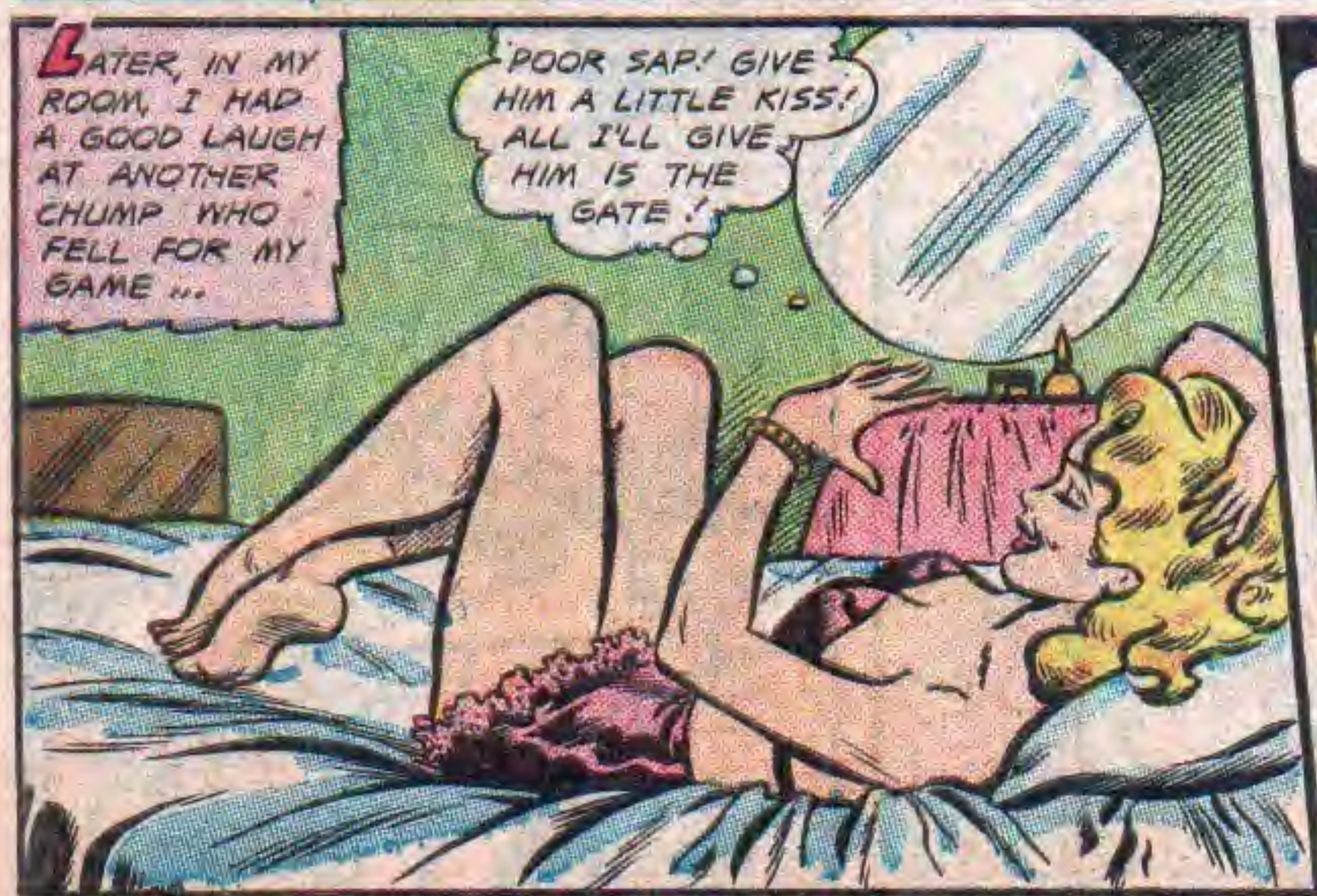
NOW YOU RUN ALONG AND I'LL MEET YOU TONIGHT! I'LL JUST HAIL A TAXI, YOU WON'T HAVE TO DRIVE ME HOME... GOODBYE!

G-GOODBYE! NOT EVEN A LITTLE KISS FOR THE BRACELET?



LATER, IN MY ROOM, I HAD A GOOD LAUGH AT ANOTHER CHUMP WHO FELL FOR MY GAME...

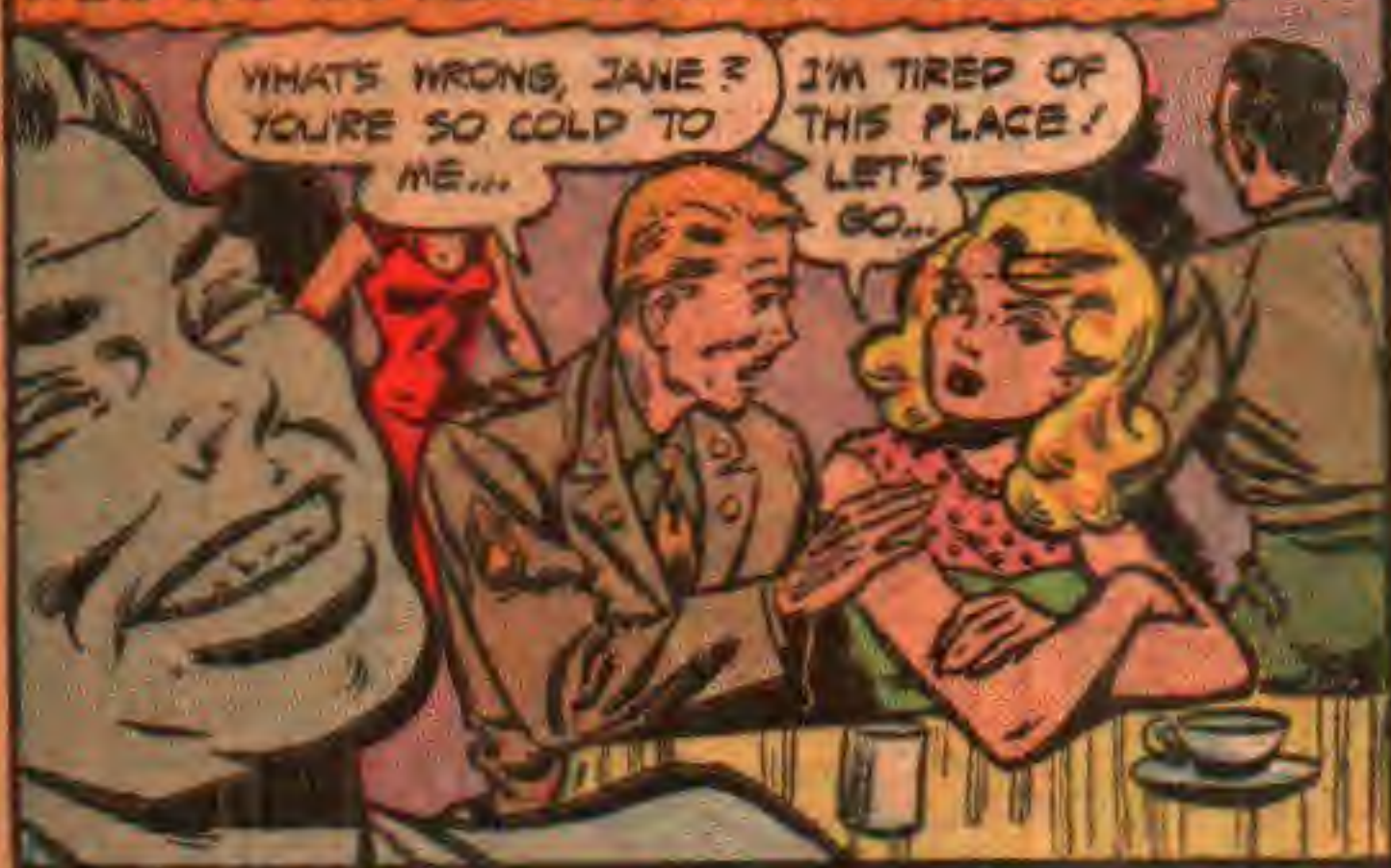
POOR SAP! GIVE HIM A LITTLE KISS! ALL I'LL GIVE HIM IS THE GATE!



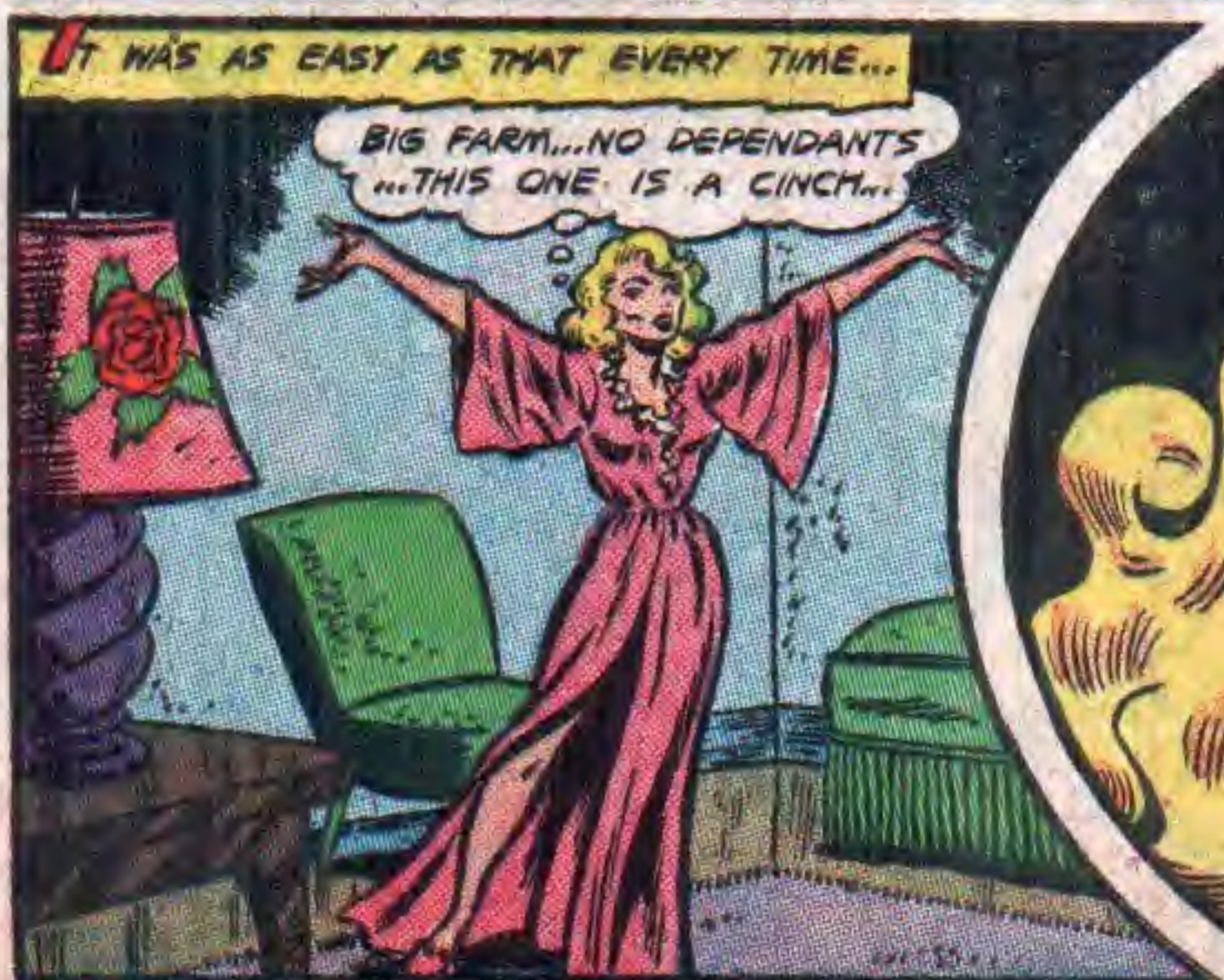
AND THERE'S PLENTY MORE LIKE HIM! THE MORE MONEY THEY HAVE THE MORE I'M GOING TO LIKE THEM!



WITH THE QUANTITY OF MEN AROUND TOWN IT HADN'T LONG UNTIL I MET AND BECAME VERY FRIENDLY WITH ANOTHER NON-COM, WHO INCIDENTLY, HAD MONEY TO SPEND AND WAS ALSO ON HIS WAY OVERSEAS...



I WAITED A FEW DAYS BEFORE I LET MYSELF BE SEEN ABOUT TOWN AGAIN. AND ONCE I WAS SURE MY LATEST CHUMP HAD BEEN SHIPPED OUT, I WENT AFTER MY NEXT VICTIM. I MET HIM THE USUAL WAY... A PICK-UP...



WITH A FUR COAT AS MY OBJECTIVE I GAVE OVER ALL OF MY TIME TO TED WINTERS... HE WASN'T THE TYPE TO RUSH, BUT I DIDN'T MIND...

WHAT'S ON THE PROGRAM FOR TODAY, JANE?

LET'S TAKE A WALK!

GOSH, JUST LOOKING AT ALL THOSE FURS MAKES ME WARM...

NOT ME! I WISH I HAD ONE!

FINE FURS

SEE THAT BROWN ONE? JUST MY TYPE...

I THINK YOU'D LOOK BETTER IN THE GRAY, JANE...

BUT I KNOW YOU'RE NOT THE KIND OF A GIRL WHO'D ACCEPT SUCH A GIFT FROM A MAN SHE WASN'T EVEN ENGAGED TO...

WHAT?!

GIRLS LIKE THAT HAVE NO RESPECT FOR THEMSELVES, DON'T YOU AGREE?

I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY, HONEY!

HAYSEED! HOW WILL I EVER GET THAT COAT OUT OF HIM?

LET'S WALK IN THE PARK, JANE...

...WEEK.
AFTER WEEK
I SPENT IN
TED'S COMPANY
BUT I NOT
ONLY COULDN'T
GET THAT
COAT, I BEGAN
TO REALIZE
I COULDN'T
CONTROL
MY HEART...
FOR THE
SECOND
TIME IN
MY LIFE
I FELT
MYSELF
FALLING IN
LOVE...







Love Blind

WHEN EVERYTHING POINTS TO A BROKEN HEART, A GIRL IS A FOOL TO PLAY A GAME IN WHICH SHE KNOWS SHE'S GOING TO LOSE... BUT I WAS A FOOL AND I PAID A BITTER PRICE FOR WANTING LOVE!



AS FAR BACK AS I COULD REMEMBER, NO ONE LOVED ME... FOR INSTANCE WHEN I WAS AN ORPHAN AND IN THE HOME WHERE I WAS FOSTERED, THERE WAS LITTLE THOUGHT OF MY YOUNG HEART...



SALLY JONES, HAVEN'T YOU FINISHED THAT YET?

ALMOST, MRS. GEORGE. I'LL DO THE DUSTING NEXT LIKE YOU TOLD ME...



I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, RAGGY, I WISH YOU COULD TALK AND SAY YOU LOVED ME, TOO. YOU'RE MY ONLY FRIEND...

SOMEHOW
ONE DOES
MANAGE TO
GROW UP, LOVE
OR NO LOVE...
AND FINALLY I
WAS ON MY
OWN IN THE
WORLD... I
HAD A JOB,
BUT DAY
AND NIGHT I
WAS HAUNTED
BY A
LONELINESS...

...AND WHEN YOU'VE NEVER
BEEN LOVED, YOU CLUTCH AT
ANY STRAW IN THE WIND... WHEN
I MET ACE MILLER, HE WAS
KIND TO ME. HE EVEN SEEMED
TO LOVE ME, SO I SHUT MY
EYES TO HIS SHORTCOMINGS...



HI, BABY!
BROUGHT
YOU SOME-
THING...

OH, ACE, THEY'RE
LOVELY! GEE, I
NEVER RECEIVED
ANY FLOWERS
BEFORE!



HAVING
FUN, KID?

OH, IT'S WONDERFUL, ACE.
BUT IT MUST BE AWFULLY
EXPENSIVE! ARE YOU
SURE YOU CAN
AFFORD ALL
THIS?



YOU'RE THE BEST LOOKING GIRL IN
THE PLACE! EVERYONE'S LOOKING
AT YOU!

YOU DON'T
KNOW HOW
HAPPY I
AM...



YOU'RE A FUNNY KID. I
REALLY GO FOR YOU...

AND I LOVE
YOU, ACE... I
LOVE YOU WITH
ALL MY HEART...

HOW'S THIS
FOR A SPOT TO
PARK? LOOK AT
THAT MOON...

WE REALLY
SHOULD GO
ALONG HOME,
ACE... IT'S
SO LATE...



AS MUCH AS I SAW OF ACE, I KNEW LITTLE OF HIS PRIVATE AFFAIRS. HE NEVER SPOKE OF HIS JOB, YET HE ALWAYS SEEMED TO HAVE PLENTY. I HAPPENED TO ASK HIM ABOUT IT ONE NIGHT...



I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THAT WHATEVER ACE DID TOOK PLACE AT NIGHT. VERY OFTEN HE WOULD SUDDENLY BREAK ONE OF OUR DATES FOR WHAT HE CALLED BUSINESS... I DIDN'T DARE MENTION IT TO HIM AGAIN... BUT ONE MORNING AS I GLANCED AT THE NEWS...



BUT IT COULDN'T BE! HE COULDN'T BE A THIEF! — THE PAPER SAID THE MAN'S HAND WAS CUT IN THE GETAWAY... IF... OH, NO...



...AND THAT NIGHT I PRAYED AS I WAITED FOR ACE TO CALL...







IN MY FRANTIC EXCITEMENT I THOUGHT OF NOTHING BUT STOPPING THEM FROM TAKING ACE AWAY... I DELIBERATELY PLOWED INTO THE POLICE CAR...

NOW! RUN, ACE! BREAK AWAY AND RUN!

OHHHH...

THE NEXT THING I KNEW, I AWAKENED IN A HOSPITAL ROOM... AS I STRUGGLED OUT OF A SHIMMERING DAZE AND FOUGHT TO GET BACK TO REALITY, MY FIRST THOUGHTS WERE OF ACE... A POLICEMAN STOOD BY MY BED AND I ASKED HIM IN A WEAK BUT ANXIOUS VOICE...

D-DID HE ESCAPE?

YOU'VE GOT TO FACE POLICE CHARGES NOW, AND HE'S NOT WORTH THAT! DO YOU KNOW HE EVEN TRIED TO IMPLICATE YOU IN HIS MISERABLE CAREER! YOU WASTED YOUR LOVE, THREW IT AWAY ON A NO-GOOD!

IT'S THE TRUTH... I TRIED TO PRETEND THAT I NEVER KNEW HE WAS SO BAD... BUT I GUESS I KNEW IT ALL ALONG...

I HAD TO SERVE A SHORT PRISON TERM, TOO. I HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK OVER MY FOOLISH MISTAKE. I GAVE MY HEART TO THE FIRST MAN WHO CAME ALONG, BUT WHEN I SAW HIM IN THAT COURTROOM, HE LOOKED AT ME IN CONTEMPT...

... BUT PERHAPS WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE I MAY MEET MY TRUE LOVE! THIS TIME I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN... NO MORE LOVE BLINDNESS FOR ME!

The End

Left Hand For Love

"Please marry me," said Toby Talbot.

"No," answered Gwen Morton. "No — no — No!"

"Okay," Toby sighed. "I tried — again!" He crossed the office to where a brightly colored calendar hung on the wall. Taking a pencil from the breast pocket of his neat tweed jacket, he crossed off the date. There was a whole series of crosses. Toby flipped the calendar as he stared at it reflectively. "Makes 39 times," he said.

Gwen looked up from her notebook, in which she was checking the last of Toby's dictation. "What did you say?"

Toby grinned. "I said that I have proposed to you 39 times. 39 times in a row, every day for over a month, and still haven't gotten to first base."

"Don't use slang," said Gwen.

Toby moaned a little and went back to his desk. "Baseball terms are no longer slang, darling. They're a part of the language. You should know that."

"And don't call me darling. I'm not."

He glared across the desk at her. "No — you're not. And you're not very smart either. Any girl who can turn down a good catch like me . . ."

Gwen rose and shook out her quilted skirt, the last word from McCutcheon's, the very store in which she and Toby worked. "Fiddle-dee-dee," she said. "You certainly have a good opinion of yourself, Mr. Talbot."

"You can call me Toby. After all, we've known each other for three years, ever since you came to work here."

"Thanks," said Gwen icily. "Will there be anything else — Toby?"

He twiddled a pencil as he stared at the desk, a frown marring his handsome features. Watching him, Gwen admitted that she was half in love with him after all. He was tall, good looking, on the way to success at 27. His background, family, everything, was perfect. Then why didn't she marry him? Gwen sighed in-

wardly. She just didn't know! There must be some reason, of course, but it was nothing she could put her finger on. Maybe it was because he was just a little *too* perfect. Maybe it was because he was Princeton, and Groton before that, and because he always did the right thing and said the right thing at the right time. If only once he would do, or say, something that wasn't, well, exactly proper!

She repeated her question. "Will there be anything else?"

Toby snapped the pencil in two. "Yes. There will be. You and I are going to have a very serious talk. You see, since you're a very efficient secretary, I should hate to fire you."

Gwen stared. "F-fire me? You wouldn't dare!"

Toby gave her a strange look. "Don't be too sure. Something has to give, one of us has got to go. I'm so much in love with you that I can't do my work properly. Mr. McCutcheon is beginning to look at me strangely in the weekly meetings. Only last week, when we were supposed to be discussing plans for the Annual Store Fair, I was thinking about the new wedding display. I tell you, it's grim . . ."

Gwen slipped a rubber band about her notebook and snapped it decisively. "When you finally decide to fire me, Mr. Talbot, let me know. Until that time I will carry on. And speaking of the Annual Store Fair, did you know that I am running the fortune telling booth?"

"What do you know about fortune telling?"

"I've read four books," he said. "I'm going to dress as a gypsy and read palms. You just cross my palm with silver — that goes to charity, of course — and then I tell you the future!"

Toby came around the desk, striding purposefully. "Let me *show* you the future!"

"No!" Gwen fled the office, almost bumping into old Mr. McCutcheon on the way out. He was a little rotund man with a pink face and white hair. He stared at her and fingered his *pince nez*. "I like to see our employees hurry about their work," he said gently, "but you don't

have to overdo it. Is that young scamp Toby in there?"

"Oh, yes, sir," said Gwen weakly. "He certainly is."

So it remained until the day of the Annual Store Fair. This fell on a Saturday afternoon, when the store was normally closed. There was a rummage sale, booths of all kinds, contests, and later dancing and supper. All proceeds went to United Charities.

Gwen was on her way to the fortune telling booth when she met Grace Stone, section manager in handbags. Grace caught her arm and stared at the gypsy outfit Gwen was wearing. "Nice," she said. "You make a lovely gypsy. Too bad."

Puzzled, Gwen asked: "What's too bad?"

The section manager patted her arm. "Too bad you aren't going to read palms after all. There has been a change in plans. Mrs. McCutcheon has decided that *she* will tell our fortunes. She is already installed, ready for the palms."

"No," gasped Gwen. "Oh, no! I'm all dressed for it. Besides, she's too fat for a gypsy."

"Not so loud!" Grace grasped her arm and led her away. "Never mind. You can sell kisses. A dollar each."

Half an hour later, her gypsy costume discarded, Gwen watched old Mr. McCutcheon approach the gayly decorated dais that stood in a corridor. He always began the Fair with a speech. But today he was very brief. After a few words he cleared his throat and said: "Now we will open the Fair by having my wife read the palm of one of us! Who knows what she will see!" Mr. McCutcheon beamed for a moment, then pointed at Toby Talbot who was lounging against a draped counter. "You, Toby! Step right up!"

Gwen saw Toby redden. He seemed to be in pain. What on earth ailed him, she thought. Finally Toby said: "No, sir! Not me! S-someone else! Please, sir."

Mr. McCutcheon grew a little pinker. "You," he said, coldly. "At once, Mr. Talbot."

Toby went to the booth where the fat wife of the boss waited with a smile. Gwen thought of a condemned man going to the gallows. She watched as Toby extended a hand to Mrs. McCutcheon. The fat woman glanced at it, then at Toby's other hand.

"Well!" Her exclamation could be heard throughout the store. Toby glanced at Gwen once, then fled into the crowd. Mrs. McCutcheon seemed slightly dazed.

Gwen found him in the packing room, staring gloomily at a stack of parcels. She went straight to the point. "What on earth happened up there, Toby Talbot?"

His grin was sickly. He extended his left palm. Across it, neatly stamped in red ink, were the words: I LOVE YOU.

Toby put out his right hand. "Rubber stamp," he said weakly. "Cost me plenty."

Gwen looked at the right palm. It was also stamped: "MARRY ME OR I'LL FIRE YOU."

Toby put his hands behind him. "I-I thought you were going to tell the fortunes!"

Sudden laughter welled in Gwen. What must the fat Mrs. McCutcheon have thought? Suddenly she didn't care. Toby, well, Toby had been a little less than proper for once. She leaned forward and kissed him lightly.

"Maybe you won't have to fire me," she said. "Maybe I'll quit. After all, do you want your wife to work?"

FOR THRILLS, CHILLS, AND FURIOUS ADVENTURE:



**WAR FURY • HORRIFIC
DANGER • WEIRD TERROR**

ON SALE NOW AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND

MONEY-MAD Baby



I KNEW WHAT I WANTED AND CAN TELL YOU IN ONE WORD... MONEY! BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THE PRICE TO BE PAID IN TEARS, SHAME AND HEARTACHE THAT WENT WITH MY FOOLISH DESIRE UNTIL IT WAS ALMOST TOO LATE!

I HAD A SCHEME ALL PLANNED OUT TO GET PLACES IN LIFE... ALL I HAD TO DO WAS TO GET OLD MR. SWAN TO MARRY ME... IT SO HAPPENED HE WAS MY BOSS AND LIKED ME PLENTY...

WHAT DO YOU SAY, ELLEN? HOW ABOUT THE WEEKEND AT BRIARWOOD? MY SISTER WILL BE WITH US!

I COULDN'T, MR. SWAN...

PLEASE DON'T CALL ME MR. SWAN ALL THE TIME! I'VE ASKED YOU TO CALL ME JACK...

ALL RIGHT, BUT I CAN'T GO, JACK. IT'S NOT PROPER... SISTER OR NO SISTER!



I HAD BEEN POOR ALL OF MY LIFE AND I PROMISED MYSELF I'D DO ANYTHING TO RISE ABOVE THE SOCIAL LEVEL LIFE CAST ME INTO... BUT I DIDN'T KNOW IT COULD BE THIS EASY...



I FORGOT TO TELL YOU ABOUT DAVE... HE BOTHERED ME MORE THAN I CARED TO ADMIT... LOVING DAVE WOULD BE EASY... TOO EASY, BUT THEN I'D GET THE KIND OF A LIFE I WAS TRYING TO AVOID...

BABY! GEE, I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HOME!

NOT TOO TIRED TO TAKE IN A MOVIE, ARE YOU, ELLEN?

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I AM TIRED... I'D LIKE TO CANCEL OUR DATE, DAVE... YOU WON'T MIND, WOULD YOU?

ARE YOU KIDDING? I'VE BEEN WAITING ALL DAY JUST TO BE WITH YOU! YOU KNOW HOW MAD I AM ABOUT YOU...

DON'T, DAVE... PLEASE!

YOU'VE GOT TO STOP ALL THIS LOVE TALK! IT COULD NEVER BE! I'M NOT GOING TO END UP A SAILOR'S WIFE THE REST OF MY LIFE!

YOU'VE GOT A CRAZY OUTLOOK ON LIFE, HONEY! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK MONEY IS EVERYTHING? LOVE IS A LOT MORE IMPORTANT...

THAT'S THE WAY YOU THINK, DAVE, BUT I HAVE MY OWN IDEAS ON THE SUBJECT!

PLEASE TRY TO UNDERSTAND, DAVE... IT'S BEST FOR BOTH OF US THIS WAY!

ANYTHING YOU SAY, ELLEN, BUT I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND...

THE NEXT DAY MR. SWAN CALLED ME INTO HIS OFFICE AND I DISMISSED ALL THOUGHTS OF DAVE BECAUSE THIS WAS THE KEY TO WHAT I WANTED...



TO PROVE IT I GOT YOU THIS... LIKE IT?

MORE JEWELRY! BUT I...



LOOKS WONDERFUL ON YOU, ELLEN! YOU'RE THE KIND OF GIRL WHO RATES THIS KIND OF STUFF!

IT DOES LOOK LOVELY, DOESN'T IT?



BUT I TOLD YOU BEFORE, JACK. I CAN'T ACCEPT EXPENSIVE GIFTS FROM YOU!

YOU DON'T WANT IT? I'VE NEVER MET A GIRL LIKE YOU, ELLEN!



I DON'T KNOW YOUR GAME, BABY, BUT I'M WILLING TO FIND OUT! JUST WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?



SINCE YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT, I'LL TELL YOU. I WANT MARRIAGE! A WEDDING RING, NOT JEWELRY!



MRS. SWAN HADN'T PLANNED ON THAT I KNOW, BUT I HAD AN ADVANTAGE OVER HIM BECAUSE IT WAS PLAIN TO SEE HE WANTED ME FOR HIS OWN. I HAD PLAYED MY LAST CARD... IT WAS NOW OR NEVER...

ALL RIGHT... YOU WIN... I'LL MARRY YOU!



OH, JACK. I'LL MAKE YOU A GOOD WIFE, JUST WAIT AND SEE...

ELLEN! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LET ME KISS YOU!



I ACCEPTED THE JEWELRY AND WENT HOME TO DRESS... I HAD TAKEN A FATEFUL STEP AND MY THOUGHTS WERE OF MY NEW LIFE... IF I DID THINK OF DAVE, IT WAS ONLY WITH PITY... TOO BAD HE WASN'T AMBITIOUS, TOO...

WHEN SHALL WE ANNOUNCE OUR ENGAGEMENT?

IMMEDIATELY! WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE DINNER PARTY...



MRS. JACK SWAN... DOESN'T SOUND TOO BAD!



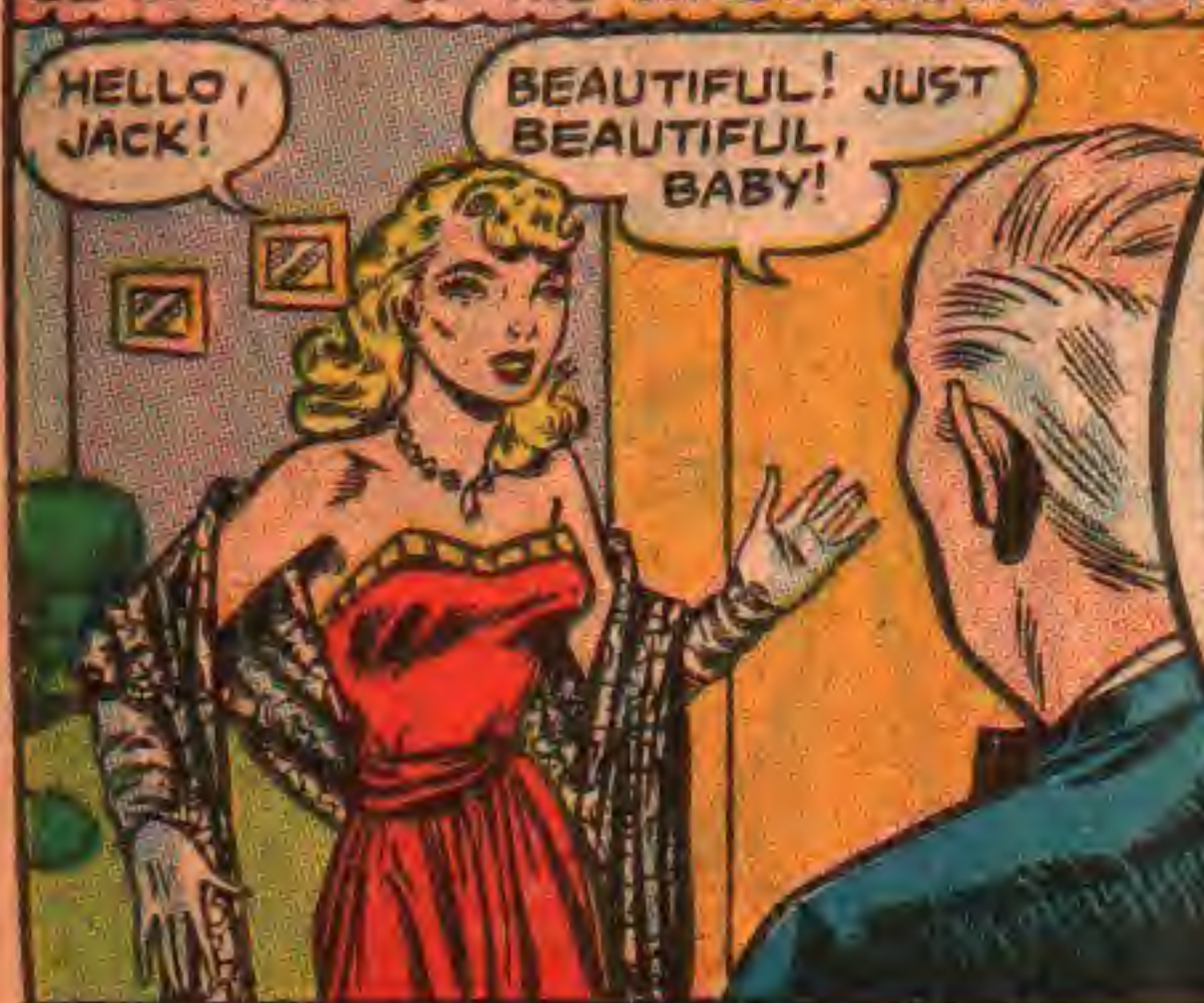
I DRESSED CAREFULLY... I WANTED TO IMPRESS JACK AND MAKE HIM PROUD OF ME, THAT WOULD BE MY PART OF THE GAME FROM NOW ON...

HELLO, JACK!

BEAUTIFUL! JUST BEAUTIFUL, BABY!

WE'RE GOING TO THE APARTMENT OF A FRIEND OF MINE...

THAT'S NICE! IS HE GIVING US THE PARTY?



...WHEN JACK DREW A KEY FROM HIS POCKET, I BEGAN TO WONDER...THE APARTMENT WAS SILENT WITHIN...WHAT KIND OF A PARTY WAS THIS? WHERE WAS OUR HOST TO GREET US? I ASKED JACK, AND HE STUTTERED AN ANSWER...



I WAS CRAZY WITH FEAR... WHAT WAS I TO DO? SUDDENLY I THOUGHT TO CALL DAVE...

PLEASE COME RIGHT OVER! I'LL GIVE YOU THE ADDRESS!

WHAT SHALL I DO? IT'S ALL MY FAULT! B-BUT HE...

STOP CRYING, ELLEN! YOU ONLY STUNNED HIM AND HE DESERVED IT!

IF YOU WEREN'T SO OLD, POP, I'D BEAT THE STUFFING OUT OF YOU!

LET'S NOT HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE, SAILOR! IF MY WIFE HEARD ABOUT THIS...

WHAT DO YOU SAY, ELLEN? HAD ENOUGH OF THIS CHEAP FARCE? I'M LEAVING, AND IF YOU DON'T COME WITH ME, WE'RE THROUGH!

I KNEW THAT DAVE MEANT IT... AND FOR THE FIRST TIME I REALIZED THAT HE MEANT MORE TO ME THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD...

STILL WANT TO BE A FORTUNE HUNTER, HONEY?

OH, DAVE, I'VE BEEN SO FOOLISH!

I DON'T WANT ANYTHING BUT YOU, DAVE... IF YOU'LL HAVE ME!

I WAS MISERABLE, ELLEN, BUT I'M GLAD YOU FOUND OUT THINGS FOR YOURSELF! NOW WE'LL BE HAPPY FOREVER AFTER, SWEETHEART!

GIVE-AWAY KISSES



HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT AFTER LAST NIGHT?

I'M ALL CONFUSED!

BUT I'M NOT! IT'S OBVIOUS TO ME!

I THOUGHT I KNEW HOW TO PLAY THE GAME OF LOVE SO WELL THAT I WASN'T ON GUARD AND I LOST! BUT MY STORY MIGHT SAVE YOU FROM MAKING THE SAME MISTAKE!

AT BUSINESS I WAS KNOWN AS A CLEVER, SUCCESSFUL, CAREER GIRL, BUT SOMEHOW THAT SEEMED TO COME EASY TO ME... ONE DAY I FINALLY ADMITTED THAT I HAD BEEN OVER-WORKED AND NEEDED A VACATION...

...AND MAKE ARRANGEMENTS FOR ME TO CATCH AN EARLY PLANE, BETTY.

YES, MISS PAGE, AND YOU'LL KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THE OFFICE?

NO, BETTY. THIS TIME I'M GOING ON A REAL HOLIDAY! I'VE SPENT ENOUGH TIME AND THOUGHTS ON BUSINESS!



IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO GET READY! I ALWAYS HAD SMART CLOTHES AND PLENTY OF THEM! ONCE PACKED, I WAS READY TO LEAVE...



WELL, PAULA PAGE, HERE'S TO ADVENTURE! MAY YOU HAVE ONE!

THE TRIP WAS COMFORTABLE BUT I WAS RESTLESS. I THOUGHT ABOUT MEETING UP AGAIN WITH AGNES HARPER, MY OLD FRIEND WHOM I HADN'T SEEN IN YEARS. SHE WAS TO MEET ME AT THE AIRPORT!



WHEN I ARRIVED, I SEARCHED THE CROWD FOR HER WHEN I HEARD A VOICE AT MY SIDE CRY OUT...

PAGE DARLING! OH, WELCOME! MEET MY FRIEND, CLIVE MASON!

HONKY!

AGNES! HELLO CLIVE...



YOU SAID FRIEND... YOU TWO AREN'T MARRIED, ARE YOU?

GOODNESS NO! CLIVE IS JUST IN ON A LEAVE!... AND GOING TO MAKE EVERY MINUTE COUNT!



THEY'RE SO UNSOPHISTICATED... BUT THAT CLIVE IS A **HONKY!**... THINK I'LL SHOW HIM WHAT A GIRL CAN REALLY LOOK LIKE!



LOOK OUT HICKS! HERE I COME! THIS VACATION IS WORTH WHILE! DOES MY EGO GOOD! NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT THE EVENING HAS TO OFFER!











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Why waste your leisure hours? Enjoy them in a profitable hobby—making and selling chic hats! Many students earn from \$5 to \$10 a hat. Graduates who own shops or who are designers make up to \$25 for their creations. The famous Louie Miller course teaches you expert millinery at home in months. It's fun to make "practice" hats . . . it's exciting to wear originals. Then too, you can earn as you learn!

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"This is just to let you know that I am very happy to have found out about your VXM reducing tablets which I have been taking for 2 weeks. After ten days I had already lost 6 pounds and I have noticed that my waistline is definitely getting smaller. I take them every day just as it says to do, and I do not get that hungry feeling. These tablets do not seem to have any unpleasant effects because I feel very well. I also like the fact that they are so easy to take. Am very glad to know about them and I will let my friends know about them too." —H.M., N.Y.C.

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10 to 20

898

18½ to 28½
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9 to 17
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